

Extraordinary Stories Never Before Told



UNUSUAL TALES

No. 9

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

WHAT WAS THE DREAD SECRET
BEHIND

THE NIGHT OF
RED SNOW ?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS on IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it—a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES! I won the GOLDEN CUP in his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD "CHAMPION"

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS. YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS—a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My Two-Way progressive Power Method is TESTED—PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAME YEARS, hundreds of DOLLArs, won as stars, champions like John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pasarella—did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT
Check ALL Your Needs

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and \$100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!



says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3½ IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pali! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago

Mailing Coupon
I was 125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny weakling

Mailing Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY"—
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASARELLA

Thanks to Jowett's easy
methods I GAINED 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the front End of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quite being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was,
in 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU!
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.



mailing coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-77, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body
I want: I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

I want to add inches of muscle to my Arms Chest Legs Shoulders
 I want to become a winning athlete I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
 I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all
5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

UNUSUAL TALES

LISTEN, PRENTICE ... LISTEN HARD! THE STORY HASN'T LEAKED OUT TO THE PRESS YET, BUT I HEARD IT FROM ONE OF THE GUARDS! MALLORY'S JUST ESCAPED FROM THE STATE PENITENTIARY! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, DON'T YOU, PRENTICE?

GASP! PRENTICE! ARE YOU THERE? ARE YOU STILL ON THE PHONE, PRENTICE...

TH-THANKS! THANKS A LOT! YES, I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! IT M-MEANS...



520247



APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

UNUSUAL TALES

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
SERGEANT BERNSTEIN
SPEAKING...



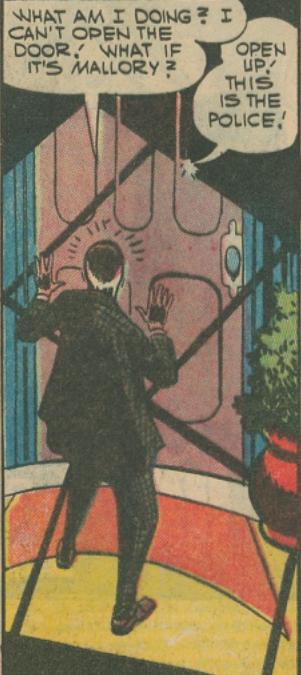
THIS IS
J. ARTHUR
PRENTICE!
I DEMAND
PROTECTION!

I JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT
MALLORY'S ESCAPED.
MALLORY THINKS I FRAMED
HIM, SERGEANT! HE SWORE
HE'D BREAK OUT AND COME
TO GET ME! I WANT
A POLICE GUARD AT
MY HOUSE AT ONCE!



HOLD ON A MINUTE,
SERGEANT! THERE
IS SOMEONE AT
THE DOOR.

RING!



OPEN
UP,
THIS
IS THE
POLICE!



IT'S THE
POLICE!



NOT
THAT
IT'LL
DO
YOU
MUCH
GOOD!

UNUSUAL TALES



DO YOU
WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic
and Religious Mottoes*



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

STEPHEN'S CREDIT SALES

Dept. CH P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

UNUSUAL TALES

...WHAT THAT CRAZY
LITTLE CHEMIST
YELLED AS THEY
LED HIM AWAY...

YOU DID THIS TO ME,
PRENTICE. BUT I'LL GET
OUT SOONER THAN
YOU THINK...



...AND I'LL COME BACK
FOR YOU. I'LL COME
FOR YOU, PRENTICE.



WHEN I
HEARD
THAT
HE WAS
FOOLING
AROUND
WITH
CHEMICALS
IN JAIL...
I THOUGHT
NOTHING
OF IT...

...BUT NOW I
KNOW HE WASN'T
JUST FOOLING
AROUND. HE
WAS WORKING
ON SOMETHING
TO MAKE HIM-
SELF INVISIBLE!



I--I'M NOT GOING TO
BE HERE WHEN HE
COMES, I'LL RUN
AWAY... HIDE OUT
SOME PLACE WHERE
HE'LL NEVER
FIND ME!

JUST THEN...

WHAT'S
THAT?!



UNUSUAL TALES



Nobody here in Crestville will ever forget that night! It was the eeriest storm ever glimpsed by human eyes on land or sea! It was...

THE NIGHT OF THE RED SNOW

I WAS MAYOR OF CRESTVILLE! IT WAS UP TO ME TO DO SOMETHING...

ALL WOMEN AND CHILDREN STAY INSIDE! I WANT EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN OVER AT MY PLACE ON THE DOUBLE!



S2201

THEY WERE COMING NOW, THEIR FACES TWISTED BY FEAR FOR SO MANY HOURS, SHINING AT LAST WITH A SMALL FLICKER OF HOPE...

THEY THINK I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE RED SNOW! IT'LL GO HARD ON THEM WHEN THEY HEAR I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS THEY ARE!

WE'RE ALL HERE, MAYOR!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?



UNUSUAL TALES

NOT A THING! THE HIGH WINDS WE HAD EARLIER, KNOCKED ALL THE WIRES DOWN, AND NOW SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE IS JAMMING ALL RADIO SIGNALS!

Y-YOU MEAN WE'RE BLOCKED OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD?

WE - WE CAN'T CALL FOR HELP, OR EVEN FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S HOW IT IS! THE BIG THING NOW IS TO KEEP CALM! IF WE DON'T LOSE OUR HEADS, MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIGURE THIS OUT BY OURSELVES!



BUT THINKING IS HARD WHEN EVERYBODY'S HEART IS SO CHOKED UP WITH THE NAMELESS FEAR INSPIRED BY THOSE BIG RED FLAKES STILL DROPPING SOUNDLESSLY ON CRESTVILLE...



BUT SUDDENLY...

WAIT A SECOND! NOT EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IS HERE!

WHO'S MISSING?

DUNAL! HMPF -- YOU COULD HARDLY CALL HIM ABLE-BODIED!



I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN ... STILL, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT DUNAL... SOMETHING JUST AS OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD AS THE SNOW FALLING ON THIS TOWN!



UNUSUAL TALES

WE FELL INTO SILENCE AGAIN. ALL OF US WERE REMEMBERING THE FIRST DAY DUNAL HAD COME TO CRESTVILLE...

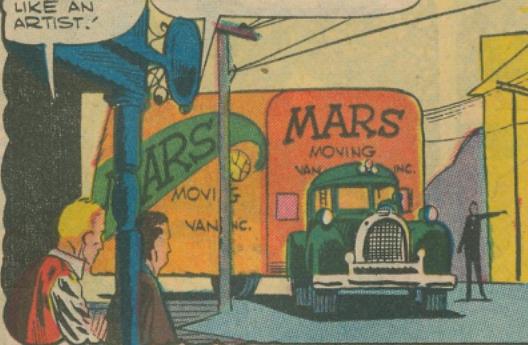
MUST BE THE FELLOW SAM SNYDER SOLD HIS HOUSE TO.

HMM...LOOKS LIKE AN ARTIST.

NOT VERY FRIENDLY, EH?

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING ON HIS MIND.

WONDER WHAT HE CAME HERE FOR?



AND NOW WE WERE REMEMBERING THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED...

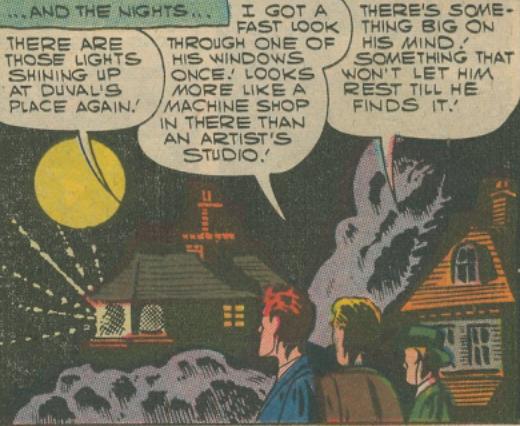
THERE'S DUNAL AGAIN.

WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO? ALWAYS CARRYING A BLANK CANVAS... AND ALWAYS STARING UP AT THE SKY.



...AND THE NIGHTS...

THERE ARE THOSE LIGHTS SHINING UP AT DUNAL'S PLACE AGAIN!



AND WE ALL GASPED TOGETHER WHEN WE REMEMBERED WHAT WE HAD SEEN TODAY, JUST ONE HOUR BEFORE THE HIGH WINDS THAT WERE FOLLOWED BY THE RED SNOW...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! DUNAL'S SMILING! LOOKS LIKE THE CAT THAT SWALLOWED THE CANARY, DOESN'T HE?

OR MAYBE THE MAN WHO'S FOUND AT LAST WHAT HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYOR! IF DUNAL ISN'T BEHIND THAT RED SNOW I'LL EAT MY HAT.

WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S PAY HIM A VISIT!



UNUSUAL TALES

WHAT WERE WE WAITING FOR? FOR THE NAMELESS DREAD TO RELAX ITS STRANGLEHOLD AND LET OUR FEAR-STIFFENED LEGS CARRY US UP THE STEEP PATH WE'D HAVE TO CLIMB TO DUNAL'S HOUSE. THAT'S WHAT WE WERE WAITING FOR...



I WAS THE MANOR! IT WAS UP TO ME TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE...

I'M GOING UP THERE, MEN! EVEN IF I HAVE TO GO ALONE!



WE'RE COMING ALONG.

IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO LET YOU GO UP BY YOURSELF!

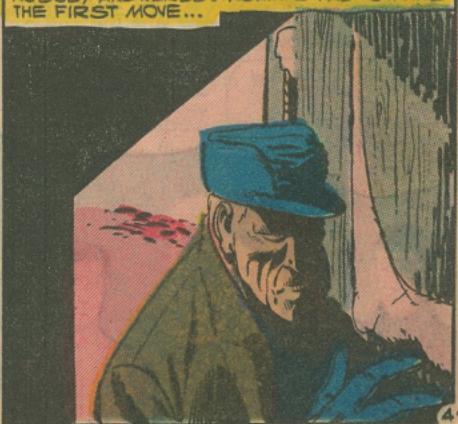


LOOKS TO ME LIKE THOSE RAYS FROM DUNAL'S HOUSE HAVE NEVER BEEN BRIGHTER!

IT STANDS TO REASON THEY WOULD BE... IF THEY'RE PART OF WHAT'S BEHIND THE RED SNOW!



NOBODY ANSWERED. AGAIN I HAD TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE...



UNUSUAL TALES

BUT THIS TIME NOBODY CAME AFTER ME! I WAS ALL ALONE AS I WENT THROUGH THAT HOUSE, ROOM BY ROOM...



THE HOUSE IS EMPTY! DUNAL'S NOT AROUND... BUT THERE'S THAT MACHINE OF HIS THAT SENDS UP RAYS.



HMM... WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE DUNAL WAS KEEPING A JOURNAL!



...SAYS HERE THAT HE CAME TO CRESTVILLE BECAUSE THE TOWN IS SO HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN! SAYS THAT...



GULP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU FIND ANYTHING, MAYOR?

Y-YES, BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



UNUSUAL TALES

DUVAL WAS AN ARTIST...ONE OF THE BEST! BUT HE WAS A PERFECTIONIST. THE CRITICS LIKED HIS WORK FINE, BUT HE WASN'T SATISFIED. THE COLORS, HE FELT HIS COLORS WERE ALL TOO MUDDY...ESPECIALLY THE REDS.

IT BECAME A SORT OF OBSESSION WITH HIM! HE DENOTED HIS LIFE TO A SEARCH FOR THE PERFECT RED. THEN HE GOT THIS IDEA THAT THERE WAS NO PERFECT RED TO BE FOUND ON EARTH...THAT THE PLACE TO GET IT FROM WAS FROM THE SKY!

AND HE BUILT THAT MACHINE AND BROUGHT IT HERE BECAUSE CRESTVILLE IS SO HIGH! HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WAS DANGEROUS, BUT HE DIDN'T CARE! HE WAS READY TO GIVE HIS LIFE TO BRING THAT PERFECT RED TO EARTH!

JUST THEN... LOOK, THE SUN CAME OUT! ALL THE RED'S MELTED UNDERFOOT... AND THE SNOW'S TURNED TO RAIN: A PLAIN RAIN WITHOUT ANY COLOR AT ALL!

SO THAT'S WHERE THE RED SNOW CAME FROM!

FROM THE RAINBOW.

WHAT A WASTE! DUVAL TRADED HIS LIFE TO BRING THE RED FROM THE RAINBOW DOWN TO EARTH, AND NOW IT'S ALL MELTED.

A WASTE? MAYBE IT WASN'T SUCH A WASTE AFTER ALL! LOOK AT THE BLANK CANVAS THAT DUVAL ALWAYS USED TO CARRY AROUND WITH HIM!

GASP!

NOBODY HERE IN CRESTVILLE WILL EVER FORGET THAT NIGHT!

END

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!



100 STAMPS

ALL DIFFERENT—from Every Corner of The Globe!

Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents and Kings!

YOURS FREE—100 fascinating foreign stamps. Each different. Each worth real money. Total Catalog Value well over \$2.00. But they're yours FREE. And they haven't even been sorted as to worth, so there's no telling what treasures you may find among them!

There's fun and adventure ahead for you in Stamp Collecting. Almost everything on earth is pictured on stamps—marvels of science and art, natural wonders, great people. No wonder statesmen, kings and movie stars collect them! And now YOU can get started on this wonderful

hobby with 100 exciting, colorful stamps from every corner of the world—ALL yours FREE!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Supply is limited. So hurry—and we'll also include famous Berlin Bear Stamp FREE, plus a FREE copy of our "How to Collect Stamps" and other interesting offers for your inspection. RUSH coupon—with only 10¢ to help cover postage and handling RIGHT AWAY. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ direct to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.



Also FREE!

If You Act Quick!

PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!
Bought-after Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show rebuilding of Berlin. FREE if you rush coupon.

LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—FREE—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, plus famous Berlin Bear Stamp, and FREE copy of "How to Collect Stamps." Enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name _____

(Please PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$1.00 EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢
postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and the South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY \$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.



SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. C-5 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:

_____ Naval Gun @ \$1.10
_____ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
_____ Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

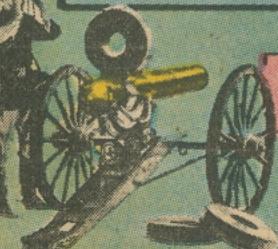
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢
postage.



Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and ropes and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

VAULT VENGEANCE



I guess every person finds the chance to do some daydreaming. And about what? Maybe a castle in Spain, or fighting pirates over a beautiful princess, or looking for adventure. When it comes to Adventure, with a capital A, we want something unusual.

So long as you sit in an easy chair in your home you can daydream with safety about the unusual. Close your eyes and see yourself at the bottom of the ocean in a diver's outfit. A shark is headed your way. Out comes your knife! This is going to be a tough battle, but don't worry, you will win.

Or there you are climbing up the highest mountain in Switzerland. The rope starts to break. Hanging by one hand you look down and see thousands of feet of snow. Somehow you must save yourself and also the beautiful girl you met last week. But cheer up! You'll save her!

You find yourself in some Forgotten-Land. Your porters have deserted you. Now you are face to face with the monsters that were supposed to be extinct. Your trusty rifle is ready. You only have eleven bullets, and there are twelve of those monsters. Don't worry too much. Let the creatures do the worrying for you are going to conquer.

And that is exactly the kind of daydreaming I used to do. My work was routine. Nothing unusual could happen to me. But in my world of daydreams, the unusual was the usual. Made me forget I was just a plain ordinary clerk working in the Second National Bank.

And then on that Friday afternoon, just before I was ready to leave, Mr. Michael Spangler, the manager stopped me.

"Just received a telephone call from the Winston People. Mr. Winston has to get some re-

cords and check them tomorrow. He asked if we could keep the vault open for him. He is one of our best customers. So you and Otto Putman will check in at nine. Take only about two hours. You will receive a full day's pay plus a bonus of ten dollars."

I had a date with Ruth Loan. Wanted to take her to Lakeside Park for a picnic. But how could I refuse Mr. Spangler? I hesitated but a minute and then replied.

"I'll be here. I have an appointment with a young lady. I'll call her when I get home and tell her I will be late."

Maybe Ruth Loan had a headache. Maybe she was upset about something else. I didn't expect an argument over the phone.

"If you don't want to take me, just say so," she barked on the other end of the line. "That's just a poor excuse. The banks are closed on Saturday."

Net result was she hung up on me, and I felt rather depressed. For I liked Ruth Loan very much and intended some day to ask her to marry me. I had supper by myself and then went over to the bowling alley and played with some of the boys. The next morning I had breakfast in the corner luncheonette and drove to the bank. Mr. Spangler was there.

I went down to the vault room. Inside Otto Putman had arranged a table and three chairs. Mr. Winston joined us and soon we were helping him check records.

"I really am sorry to have you two work on such a nice day," apologized Mr. Winston. "But these records must be checked. We have to keep our export records up-to-date."

At the end of an hour, Mr. Winston was thirsty. He arose from his seat at the table and walked across the vault. He touched the vault

door and it swung tight and closed itself.

"I didn't know I was such a strong man at my age," he half laughed. "How can such a heavy door move this way?"

"Ball bearings plus special motors," explained Otto Putman. "Notice the small plunger with the red letters? You can't be locked in this vault room. Now watch me push the plunger and release the inner catch that holds the door."

Otto Putman put his thumb and jokingly moved it up and down on the plunger. Then he exerted force. The plunger didn't move an inch!

"Something must be wrong with the safety catch!" he shouted to me: "Come and see what you can do."

I walked over and couldn't budge the plunger at all. But why worry?

"We can finish the records and Mr. Spangler will be down to open the vault," I said.

We worked for thirty minutes more. It was getting a bit warm. I turned on the fan and it helped some.

"Haven't you a phone connection here?" demanded Mr. Winston.

"No phone in the vault," I replied. "Phone is outside."

"A lot of good that will do us," commented Otto Putman. "I hope Mr. Spangler comes down."

We waited and waited. The air was getting heavier and heavier. Sure, even a school kid knows you breathe in oxygen and exhale carbon dioxide. At the end of two and a half hours we were all scared. We would have been terribly frightened that moment if we could have seen Mr. Spangler in his office. He was sprawled across the desk top. He had a heart attack and was gulping for air!

"Surely you can do something with the safety catch or plunger or whatever it is that opens this vault door," pleaded Mr. Winston.

There were beads of perspiration dripping down over his face. Believe me, I was getting shivers down my spine. Without air to breathe, we couldn't last very long. I did my best, but to no avail. The door certainly was closed tight.

At the end of another hour we knew something definitely was wrong. I tried a joke.

"Maybe Mr. Spangler forgot we were here. They say he is absent-minded."

Otto Putman had opened the collar of his shirt. There was a very glassy look in his eyes.

"Vengeance of the Vault," he began to repeat. "This is my punishment. I don't want to die!"

I looked at him. Sure, there was something on his mind. He turned to me and now he was crying.

"I just took a little money at a time," he began. "I figured I could pay it back. Lost it on

the horses. A plain thief — that's what I am! But I don't deserve such a punishment."

He was now hysterical and I made him sit down. I looked at the fan and the lights.

"If I short circuit the lights," I said to Mr. Winston, "then I will blow a fuse. Maybe on the main circuit. The fan will stop. We can get light because we have two lights for emergency use on a battery. If the lights upstairs go out, maybe Mr. Spangler will realize something is wrong."

I didn't get an answer from Mr. Winston nor did I expect one. I pulled the wire out from the fan and carefully touched an exposed end to the metal base. There was a flash, and the vault lights went out. Then the two emergency lights went on but the fan stopped.

It got warmer and warmer. I felt myself gasping for air. The lights apparently hadn't gone out upstairs. I went over to the table. I wanted to write my last thoughts while I could clearly think. And they were for Ruth Loan. I managed to write: "Ruth Darling — I have always loved you"

Then I stopped. I remembered I had a pocket knife. I opened it, went over to the plunger and removed two small screws. Maybe I could fix it. I worked and worked but nothing happened. I was sitting on a small stool. Seemed to me that both men had fainted. I tried to awaken them, but didn't succeed. Then I felt their pulse and it was a comfort to know they still were alive.

You always win in the daydream, but this was real! I started to push and push with all my weight against the vault door. And then it opened. I stumbled and fainted. When I opened my eyes, Ruth Loan was holding my head.

"Take it easy," she told me. "Everything is o.k. You were saved just in time."

It was Ruth Loan who really did the rescue work. She was sorry for the way she had acted. She had called up my boarding house. When she found I wasn't there, she took a cab to the bank. My car was parked outside and she couldn't get in. So she got the traffic officer and talked to him. She insisted something was wrong. They then contacted two bank officials. Good thing they knew we were working there. They opened the bank and found Mr. Spangler who was taken at once to the hospital. Then they opened the vault and found the three of us out cold.

Otto Putman made a full confession. He was sent to the state prison. Mr. Winston insisted on giving Ruth and myself a wonderful present which enabled us both to get married. But I'll never forget that unusual experience. Believe me, daydreaming is still the safest way to enjoy Adventure.

— THE END —

UNUSUAL TALES

ESCAPE!

52202

DITKO

Louis Dakes was a thief through and through. There wasn't a single moral scruple in his body. Yet he dreaded the consequences of his crimes, beyond everything. So even at the greatest peril to his life he sought... "ESCAPE."

IF THEY CATCH ME, IT'LL MEAN PRISON FOR AT LEAST TWO YEARS! I WON'T GO TO PRISON... I WON'T! I'D RATHER DIE!



AS HE DROVE, HE REMEMBERED THE AGONY RESULTING FROM A CHILDHOOD BLUNDER WHEN HE'D BEEN LOCKED IN A DARK CLOSET FOR THREE HOURS...

I'LL DRIVE THIS CAR OFF A CLIFF BEFORE I LET THEM CATCH ME! IT WOULD BE LIKE THAT CLOSET ALL OVER AGAIN!



A SHARP TURN, A DEAD END STREET BARRIER, AND DAKES BRAKED TO A CRASHING STOP...

THEY'RE RIGHT ON MY TAIL! I'VE GOT TO FIND A HOLE TO CRAWL INTO!



UNUSUAL TALES

THE DOORS WERE ALL SHUT! THE HOUSE APPEARED ABANDONED! AND SO...

THIS SHOULD BE A DECENT PLACE TO HIDE! IF THEY MISS THE CAR, THEY'LL NEVER LOOK HERE!

WILLY DAKES SEARCHED THE HOUSE, AND IN THE BASEMENT...

KEEP QUIET, DOC... AND YOU WON'T GET HURT! WHAT'S ALL THIS FANCY GLASS ABOUT?

I... I'M A SCIENTIST! THIS IS MY LABORATORY!



PRODDED BY THE MENACING GUN, THE SCIENTIST REVEALED THE NATURE OF HIS PROJECT...

I'M WORKING ON AN EXPERIMENT TO SHRINK LIVING THINGS! YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DOC! I PULLED A JOB AND THE COPPERS ARE BREATHING DOWN MY NECK! THE SMALLER I CAN GET RIGHT NOW, THE BETTER! SHOW ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

LOOK THROUGH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS. I'VE TRIED THE SERUM ON SOME ANIMALS!



HEY, THEY'RE CUTE! AND THEY LOOK LIKE SPECKS WITHOUT THIS GLASS! NOBODY WOULD EVER NOTICE THEM.



FOR A MOMENT DAKES TOYED WITH THE IDEA. THEN, WHEN HE REALIZED ALL OTHER ESCAPE WAS CUT OFF...

OPEN UP! IT'S THE POLICE!



GIVE ME THE STUFF QUICK! BUT I'VE NEVER TRIED IT ON HUMANS.

I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE!



UNUSUAL TALES

BEFORE THE SCIENTIST'S HORRIFIED EYES, DAKES GROW SMALLER AND SMALLER...

THAT STUFF WAS BITTER... BUT IT'S WORKING...



I MUST BE HALF AN INCH TALL NOW! THE COPS WILL NEVER FIND ME NOW!

DAKES HARDLY KNEW WHERE HE WAS. ONLY THAT HE WAS IN DANGER AND STILL SHRINKING...

GOT TO GET AWAY! THOSE SHOES COULD CRUSH ME LIKE AN ANT!

AT LAST THE DOOR BUCKLED...

WHERE IS HE? WE KNOW HE CAME IN HERE!

HE FORCED ME TO GIVE HIM SOME OF MY CELL SHRINKING SERUM, THEN HE DRANK IT!



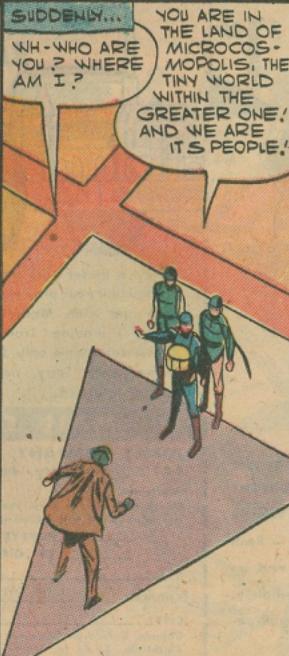
GOOD HEAVENS! IT SOUNDS SCREWY TO ME! YOU STAY HERE, JOE, WHILE I SEARCH THE REST OF THE HOUSE!



UNUSUAL TALES

RUNNING IN TERROR, DAKES REACHED A WALL AND UN-CHECKED, WENT THROUGH ITS MOLECULAR FIBRES...

WHERE AM I? LOOKS LIKE A STREET... AND HOUSES ALL AROUND. MAYBE I'VE DISCOVERED A NEW WORLD?



AS DAKES RAISED A THREAT-ENING FIST...

OWWW, HEY, ENOUGH, TURN THOSE OUR MENTAL THINGS OFF! SCANNERS I'LL LISTEN. TELL US YOU HAVE A CRIMINAL MENTALITY, DAKES! WE CAN READ YOUR EVERY THOUGHT! THEREFORE, WE MUST ISOLATE YOU FROM THE COMMUNITY AS WE WOULD A DISEASE! COME!

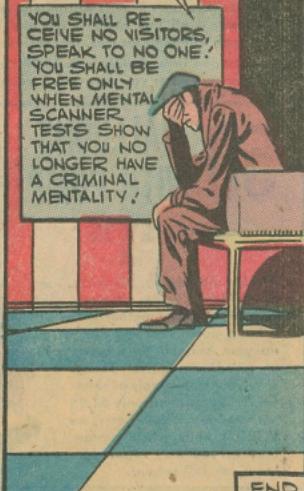
A SHORT TIME LATER...

THIS SHALL BE YOUR HOME. THE RULES YOU MUST LIVE BY ARE ON THE WALL. STUDY THEM WELL!

M-MY HOME? AND I (SOB) THOUGHT I'D ESCAPED!



THIS IS (SOB) WORSE THAN ANY JAIL I COULD EVER HAVE BEEN SENT TO! IT'S WORSE EVEN... THAN THAT CLOSET WHEN I WAS A KID! I WISH I COULD GET BACK TO MY OWN WORLD. I'D GIVE MYSELF UP!

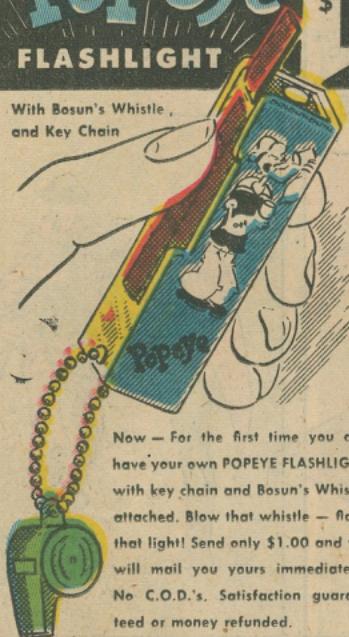


END

POPEYE

FLASHLIGHT

With Bosun's Whistle,
and Key Chain



Now — For the first time you can have your own POPEYE FLASHLIGHT with key chain and Bosun's Whistle attached. Blow that whistle — flash that light! Send only \$1.00 and we will mail you yours immediately. No C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

ONLY
\$1.00

21" DIESEL

RAIL TRAILER \$2.39

ONLY



Here's a diesel truck trailer that is the biggest, but the biggest truck you'll ever play with. Almost two feet long and half a foot high and wide. Made of unbreakable plastic. Has removable rails for loading. Trailer stands alone when unhooked from Diesel cab. Send only \$2.39 with coupon. Your truck shipped immediately. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. PD-4 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen

Please send me the items checked off below. I understand that I may return merchandise for full refund if not 100% satisfied.

POPEYE FLASHLIGHTS @ \$1.00 each.
21" DIESEL TRUCKS @ \$2.39 each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canada & Foreign Countries: send international money order for \$1.25 for Flashlight. \$2.65 for Truck.

Circus Boy ICE CREAM MAKER

KID'S Now you can make your own ice-cream, sherbet, ices or frozen custard! And you can even make money while you're having fun! You can set up your own ice-cream stand and sell ice-cream or ices to your relatives and friends!

This all-plastic and metal ice-cream maker is the same one appearing on the TV show, CIRCUS BOY.

All parts may be washed! Absolutely safe and harmless! So easy to operate — all you need is ice and salt and whatever ingredients you will need for ices, sherbet, etc.

Send coupon immediately with \$3.98. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return ice-cream maker for full refund.

50 BALLOONS
WITH PUMP
ONLY \$1.25

Not ten, not twenty, not thirty, but FIFTY balloons, all kinds, for only \$1.25—together with a hand pump that will pump up your balloons in no time at all! Have fun at parties with your own supply of colorful balloons. Send only \$1.25 with coupon today. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return balloons for full refund.



ONLY
\$3.98

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. B-3
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'S

Gentlemen:

Enclosed is \$3.98. Send Circus Boy Ice Cream Maker.
Enclosed is \$1.25. Send 50 Balloons with Pump.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canadian and Foreign orders/ Send \$4.50 for Ice Cream Maker or \$1.50 for Balloons. Use only International Money Order.

UNUSUAL TALES

YOU'VE SEEN MY NAME IN THE PAPERS! BLACKIE NELSON, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE ... THAT WAS ME! BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED ... NOBODY KNOWS YET! AND IF YOU HAVE ANY BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD, MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN A LESSON FROM ...

THE DAY I LIVED OVER AGAIN



YEAH...I THOUGHT I HAD THE WORLD BY THE TAIL! I STILL HAD MONEY FROM THE JOB I PULLED OFF NOT LONG AGO!

BUNCH OF SICKERS LOCKED UP IN THERE! THEY DON'T KNOW THEIR BUSINESS... THAT'S WHY THEY'RE NOT ON THE OUTSIDE!



I'M NOT SAYING I LIVED GOOD, SURE. I WAS LOADED WITH DOUGH... BUT ALL THOSE GREEN-BACKS WERE SIZZLING HOT! UNTIL THEY COOLED OFF, IT WAS NOTHING BUT SKID ROW HOTELS FOR ME! AND NEVER ANYBODY TO TALK TO -- NOBODY I COULD TRUST...



UNUSUAL TALES

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY WE PLANNED THE JOB...I HAD A PARTNER...

YOU AND ME, JERRY! WE'LL LIVE LIKE KINGS!



BUT JERRY WAS A BUTTERFINGERS FROM THE WORD GO! THAT NIGHT...

HEY! THAT'S THE BURGLAR ALARM YOU JUST TRIPPED, DUMMY!



I LIT OUT FAST! I WASN'T GOING TO STICK MY NECK OUT FOR A DODO LIKE JERRY...



FROM HERE ON IN, I WORK ALONE! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN BE SURE NEVER TO GET NABBED!



AND SO, HERE I WAS WAITING FOR THE HEAT TO COOL OFF... AND IT WAS GETTING ON MY NERVES... NEVER ANYBODY TO TALK TO...



HEY, MISTER! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



SHE HAD BABY BLUE EYES! I KNEW HER TYPE... ALL BEAUTY AND NO BRAINS...

WHAT ABOUT LETTING A FELLOW PAY FOR NOT LOOKING WHERE HE WAS GOING? HOW ABOUT AN EARLY LUNCH?



UNUSUAL TALES

I COULDN'T TAKE HER TO A
CLASSY JOINT, BUT SHE
DIDN'T CARE! I KNEW
WHY...

YOU'VE FALLEN
FOR ME, DOLL!
YOU'VE FALLEN
HARD.

OKAY IF
I PICK
YOU UP
TONIGHT,
DOLL? WE'LL
EAT
OUT
AGAIN!

YES...YES!
HERE'S MY
ADDRESS!
PICK ME UP
AT SIX!

IT WAS 5:30 NOW, BUT I
WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES
IN A NEW NEIGHBORHOOD...
AND BLACKIE NELSON NEVER
WENT ANYPLACE NEW WITHOUT
FIRST GETTING THE LAY
OF THE LAND...

UH-OH, A POLICE
STAKEOUT!

STOP! THAT STAKEOUT WAS FOR SOME
BODY ELSE, BUT WHEN I
STUCK MY MUG AROUND
THAT CORNER, THEY
SPOTTED ME!

BUT SPOTTING BLACKIE NELSON...
AND CATCHING HIM...ARE TWO
DIFFERENT THINGS!

BUT THEY STAYED ON MY TAIL, THEY'D CATCH
UP TO ME ANY MINUTE NOW... I HAD TO
STOP FOR A BREATH... JUST THEN...

HELP!

?

UNUSUAL TALES

YOURS TRULY NEVER STUCK HIS NECK OUT TO HELP ANYONE... BUT THERE WAS JUST ONE SMALL ROCK THAT HAD TO BE MOVED...

HELP!



HERE'S WHERE MY STORY STARTS SOUNDING NUTTY! BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD, YOU'LL BELIEVE WHAT I REALLY SAW...

GASP!

I WAS PINNED UNDER THAT ROCK--AND YOU SAVED ME!



AND NOW FOR YOUR REWARD! YOU HAVE SAVED A LEPRECHAUN EVEN WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ELUDE CAPTURE, AND SO I GRANT YOU THE POWER TO LIVE THIS DAY OVER AGAIN!



I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF...UNTIL I BEGAN TO BLACK OUT...

WHAT A BREAK! I'LL LIVE THE DAY OVER AGAIN... AND THIS TIME I WON'T WALK INTO THAT POLICE STAKEOUT!



HEY, MISTER, LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

THE DAY'S STARTING OVER AGAIN! THIS DOLL'S GOING TO FALL FOR ME...ONLY THIS TIME I'M GOING TO WORK THINGS DIFFERENT!



I WASN'T GOING TO CALL FOR HER AT SIX THIS TIME, NO, SIREE! INSTEAD, I PROPOSED RIGHT ON THE SPOT AND SHE SAID YES...

JUST WAIT HERE A MINUTE, DARLING! I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL!



UNUSUAL TALES

NO MORE LIVING ALONE FOR ME! ONCE WE'RE HITCHED, I'LL TELL HER I'M A SALESMAN OR SOMETHING!



THAT'S HIM!

DON'T MOVE, NELSON!



THAT'S BLACKIE NELSON, HE'S THE MAN WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR MY BROTHER BEING IN JAIL! I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM EVER SINCE... TO MAKE HIM PAY FOR WHAT HE DID TO JERRY!



SHE TIPPED THE COPS OFF THE FIRST TIME I LIVED THROUGH TODAY... AND THIS TIME SHE CALLED THEM FROM THE STORE!



DID YOU LISTEN HARD? WILL YOU BELIEVE ME NOW WHEN I TELL YOU THAT WHEN YOU'VE LIVED MY ROTTEN KIND OF LIFE... EVEN WHEN YOU HAVE A DAY TO LIVE OVER AGAIN...



...YOU (SOB) WIND UP PAYING IN FULL!



UNUSUAL TALES

CLAIRVOYANCE

MOST UNUSUAL! A
STATUE OF A BOY
ON YOUR CAMPUS!
I THOUGHT ONLY
COLLEGE PRESI-
DENTS AND WAR
HEROES RATED
THIS HONOR!

DAVID FENNER WAS A MOST
UNUSUAL BOY... A CLAIRVOYANT...
WHOSE MIND DID MORE FOR
OUR UNIVERSITY AND
COUNTRY THAN ANY SIX
PRESIDENTS! BUT LET
ME TELL YOU ABOUT HIM...



\$2.50

DAVID WAS AN ORDINARY BOY
WHO WOULD RATHER PLAY BASE-
BALL THAN EAT...

GOING... GOING!
IT'S A HOMER!

OH... HECK!



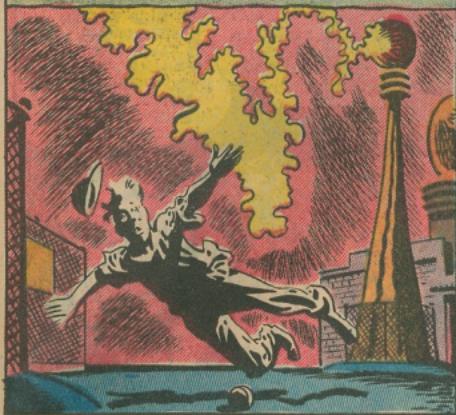
HEY, DAVE... THAT SIGN
SAYS IT'S DANGEROUS!
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T
GO AFTER THE BALL?

DON'T
WORRY,
I'LL
BE
CARE-
FUL!



UNUSUAL TALES

JUST AS HE REACHED THE BALL...



THE EXPLOSION WAS A POSITIVE FEEDBACK FROM THE ENERGY LAB'S CYCLOTRON...



WHAT HAPPENED, DAVE? YOU OKAY?

SURE! IT WAS NOTHING! LET'S GO ON WITH THE GAME, FELLERS!



THERE WERE NO ILL EFFECTS FROM THE SHOCK, BUT SOME DAYS LATER, THE FIRST SIGNS OF HIS UNUSUAL NEW POWER APPEARED...



WITH DESPERATE FORCE, HE TORE HER FROM THE SPOT...



DAVID... Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I JUST SAW THE WHOLE THING HAPPENING IN MY HEAD!



UNUSUAL TALES

SOME WEEKS LATER, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

MOMMY, DADDY! NOOO!
IT MUSTN'T HAPPEN!



AT FIRST THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A NIGHTMARE...

DADDY MUSTN'T TAKE THAT MORNING TRAIN, IT'S GOING TO CRASH AT ... AT BARRINGTON! I SAW IT!

ALL RIGHT, SON ... I PROMISE NOT TO TAKE THAT TRAIN IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER! BUT I WISH I KNEW WHAT'S GOING ON!



THE NEXT DAY AT LUNCH... OUR PROGRAM

TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL DISASTER FLASH! THE CRACK SILVER CHIEF, JUMPED THE TRACKS AFTER CRASHING INTO A FREIGHT TRAIN AT BARRINGTON! ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE PASSENGERS ARE REPORTED INJURED...

GREAT HEAVENS! THAT WAS TO BE MY TRAIN!



DAVID'S SIXTH SENSE SOON BECAME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE AFTER SEVERAL OTHER INCIDENTS! THAT'S WHEN THE UNIVERSITY BECAME INTERESTED...

LOOK AT THAT, CARL! AMAZING THE WAY HE FINDS THE LOGICAL PATTERN OF DEVELOPMENT WITHOUT ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE MATERIALS!

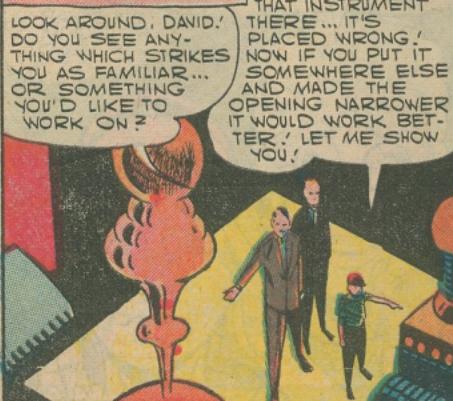
HE HAS ONE OF THOSE RARE BRAINS, THE INTUITIVE GENIUS TYPE THAT SEES THE GESTALT IN A FLASH! THAT SHOCK HE HAD OUTSIDE THE ENERGY LAB MIGHT ACCOUNT FOR IT!



SOON DAVID WAS BEING GUIDED AROUND THE ENERGY LABS...

LOOK AROUND, DAVID. DO YOU SEE ANYTHING WHICH STRIKES YOU AS FAMILIAR ... OR SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE TO WORK ON?

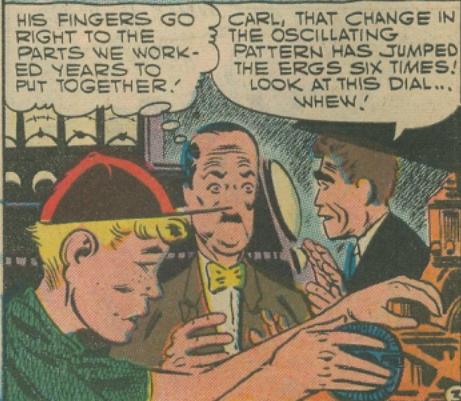
THAT INSTRUMENT THERE ... IT'S PLACED WRONG! NOW IF YOU PUT IT SOMEWHERE ELSE AND MADE THE OPENING NARROWER IT WOULD WORK BETTER! LET ME SHOW YOU!



THEY WATCHED IN AWE AS DAVID MANIPULATED THE DELICATE MACHINE...

HIS FINGERS GO RIGHT TO THE PARTS WE WORKED YEARS TO PUT TOGETHER!

CARL, THAT CHANGE IN THE OSCILLATING PATTERN HAS JUMPED THE ERGS SIX TIMES! LOOK AT THIS DIAL... WHEW!



YOGI BERRA
HOMERS IN THE 9th-
WINS BIG GAME!



GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH
OR PREMIUMS



GET A
SIGNED
PICTURE
OF YOGI
BERRA
FREE...
PLUS FREE
"PUZZLES"
MAIL COUPON

GOSH! LOOK AT
ALL THOSE GIFTS
YOGI IS GETTING
FROM THE FANS!

CONGRATULATIONS
ON "YOGI BERRA
NIGHT!"

MAY WE HAVE
YOUR AUTOGRAPH
MR. BERRA?

SURE-
CLUB
HOUSE



GEE! WISH
WE COULD GET
SWELL GIFTS
LIKE THAT!

TAKE IT
FROM ME, KIDS, THE
EASIEST WAY OF ALL
FOR YOU TO GET
SWELL GIFTS OR CASH
IS BY SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND
SALVE!



-SO
BETTY
AND BOB
TOOK
YOGI'S
ADVICE
AND
MAILED
IN THE
COUPON

YES, I'LL
TAKE FOUR
BOXES.



YOGI WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL
THE WONDERFUL PREMIUMS WE
EARNED SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!



WOW!
I'M GONNA
SELL SOME
OF THAT
SALVE TOO!



OUR 63rd YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-C Tyrone, Pa.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

YOU GET FREE GIFTS for
MAILING COUPON NOW

FREE! Yogi Berra Picture!
Exciting "Puzzles"!

... and we'll send you a
Big, FREE Catalog, too.
Dozens of wonderful pre-
miums (sent postage paid)
SIMPLY GIVE other pictures
we send you with White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35¢ a box
(with picture). Rush coupon
to start.

GET YOUR YOGI
BERRA PICTURE AND
PUZZLES!

TEA FIELDER'S
KETTLE GLOVE
DON'T DELAY

SOLED BY
AGENTS AND
DRUG STORES
EVERWHERE



WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE

100% GUARANTEED
By Good Housekeeping
Institute

OUR
63rd YEAR

MAIL
NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-C Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35¢ a box. I enclose \$1.00 for shipping and handling. I may keep a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "PUZZLES" and FREE picture of Yogi Berra!

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R.D. _____ BOX. _____

TOWN. _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

► Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

UNUSUAL TALES

DAVID BECAME THE GUIDING GENIUS FOR THE SCHOOL OF EXPERIMENTAL PHYSICAL STUDIES...

THIS FORMULA... HAS TO LEAD TO THIS! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY... I JUST FEEL IT.'

AMAZING!

THE WINGS
MUST BE
BROUGHT
BACK TO
BALANCE
THE JET
THRUST!

IT'S LOGICAL,
BUT WE
DON'T UNDER-
STAND HOW
YOU ARRIVE
AT IT!

WITH THIS NEW
ALLOY, THE
SATELLITE
WON'T MELT
IN THE
ATMOSPHERE!

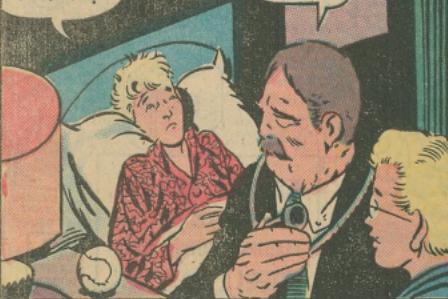
THEN WE
CAN
FINALLY
LAUNCH
THE
SATELLITE!



AFTER A YEAR OF INTENSIVE, HIGH LEVEL WORK, DAVID SUDDENLY FELL ILL...

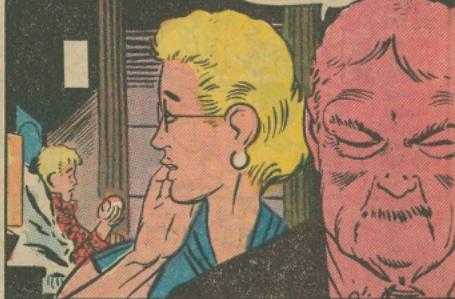
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME, DOCTOR BROWN?

NOTHING ORGANIC... BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN RETURN TO THE UNIVERSITY JUST YET!



WHAT CAN WE DO, DOCTOR?

THE ONLY MEDICINE IS REST AND RELAXATION! HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD WITHOUT PLAY! DON'T FORGET, HE MAY HAVE THE BRAIN OF A GENIUS, BUT HE'S STILL A CHILD!



WORK CEASED FOR DAVID! HE BECAME A NORMAL TEN YEAR OLD AGAIN -- THAT IS, HE TRIED...

HEY, FELLERS! HOW ABOUT CHOOSING ME IN A GAME?

AWW, GO PEDDLE YOUR SPACESHIP! GO AWAY... YOU'RE ALL HOPPED UP WITH THAT YOURANIUM!



GO BACK TO YOUR LAB, PROFESSOR!

LOOK WHO WANTS TO PLAY BALL!

HEY, HAVE YOU FIGURED WHO'S GOING TO WIN THE SERIES ON MARS?

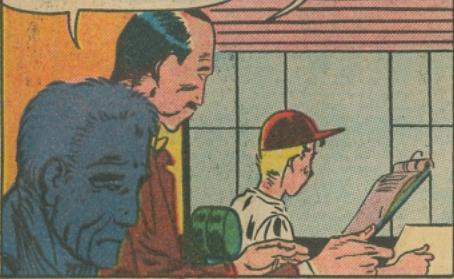


UNUSUAL TALES

THE VACATION WAS A DUD! DAVID WENT BACK TO THE UNIVERSITY APATHETICALLY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO DAVID LATELY! ALL HE DOES IS STARE! HE CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON THE SIMPLEST PROBLEM!

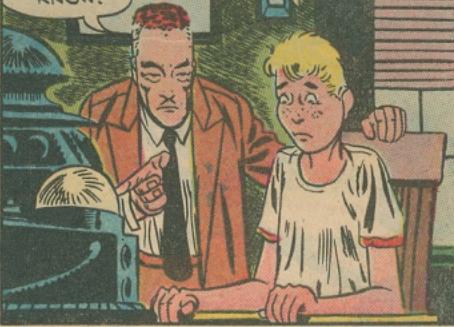
BETTER SEND HIM OVER TO DOCTOR HALSTEAD AT THE PSYCHIATRIC CENTER!



EXTENSIVE TESTS WERE CONDUCTED...

WHAT'S THIS, DAVID? YOU BUILT IT...YOU OUGHT TO KNOW!

I TELL YOU I CAN'T REMEMBER! I DON'T KNOW!



DAYS OF SKILLED PROBING WENT BY... WITHOUT SUCCESS...

WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE X QUOTIENT OUT OF THE FORMULA?

I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW! LEAVE ME ALONE!



IT'S HOPELESS! THE BLOCK HE'S SET UP IS IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK! ALL HE WANTS IS TO BE A NORMAL BOY... AND THAT'S WHAT HIS CLAIRVOYANCE WASN'T LETTING HIM BE!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE HIM HOME!

I'M GLAD! I DON'T WANT DAVID CHEATED OUT OF HIS CHILDHOOD! WHEN HE'S OLDER, HE CAN COME BACK TO THIS... IF HE WANTS TO!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, DAVID WAS A HAPPY, NORMAL KID AGAIN...

DAVID, IT'S TIME FOR SUPPER!

AWW, MOM, WE'VE GOT ONLY ONE MORE INNING TO PLAY!



REMARKABLE STORY! I UNDERSTAND THE STATUE'S PLACE HERE NOW. BUT TELL ME... WHERE'S DAVID?

OH, HE'S IN HIGH SCHOOL NOW... VERY OUTSTANDING STUDENT... BUT NOT CLAIRVOYANT! THE SHOCK MUST HAVE WORN OFF! BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUTURE WILL BRING?



END

Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

1.98

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day free trial. You can do nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdy on its tripod and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP.

Dept. TB-W

35 Wilbur Street

Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days. Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

I enclose \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____

Address _____

DEVELOP

MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING A SUPER BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00

Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym", will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 short days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel!

Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp.

Dept. MD-14

Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

I enclose \$1 plus 25¢ shipping charges

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25¢ shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

Features

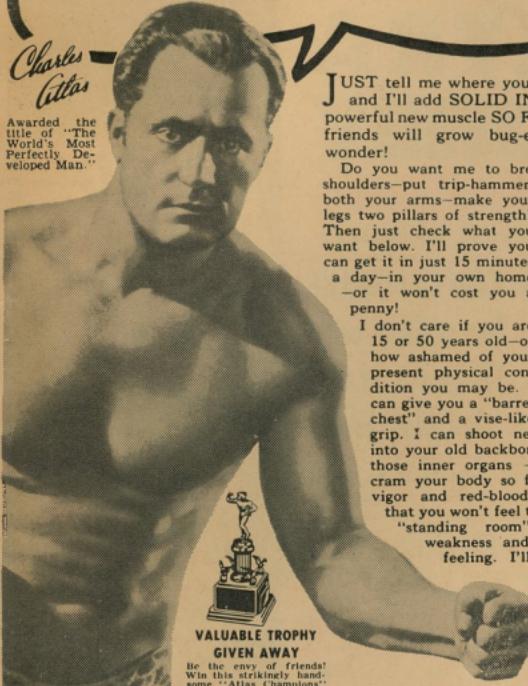
- Develops a muscular frame
- Keeps you trim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elasticized rubber

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles
Atlas

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/2 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! I have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York
"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even

"standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll

wake up the sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-G, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325-G,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

Boys! Girls! Men! Women!



"FEATURE" 21-CARD ASSORTMENT

Our leading seller... your leading money-maker



GAY, CHEERY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

A De-lightful surprise in every card



21 CARDS OF RARE BEAUTY
On elegant Luxurious Parchment

FREE Actual Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with exquisite, custom-designed NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards of amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards. They sell just by being shown. It's easy too because...

We ship to your customers and we pay the postage.

Thrilling, New, First-Time Ideas in Christmas Cards Will Bring You

MORE EXTRA MONEY *Quicker Easier* THAN EVER BEFORE!

For Example: YOU CAN MAKE
\$50.00 for selling only
50 boxes of our
900 line. Samples Free!

To Prove This we'll send you our famous 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of our exquisite, big-variety Special Value Personal Christmas Card lines PLUS full-color Catalog of our complete, money-making line. Just mail the coupon below. You'll be glad you did.

Here's \$75.00 to \$500.00
for Your Spare Time

You don't need any experience. This is the fastest, easiest way to make all the extra money you need, and more, in your spare time! Simply show these spectacular, new, first-time ideas in Christmas Cards at low prices. All your friends and neighbors will fall in love with them on sight. Last year thousands of Wallace Brown folks made \$75.00, \$200.00, \$500.00 and even more this easy, simple way. It's fun! Join them by mailing this coupon NOW.

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, clubs' auxiliaries, etc., can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasures with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan.

WALLACE BROWN, Inc.
11 East 25th Street, Dept. U-123
New York 10, N.Y.



SCRIPTURE TEXT
CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 inspiring Religious Cards



14 Stunning Cards—Each a "Jewel"



VELVETONE CHRISTMAS ASS'T
New, Exciting! Rich deep-tone
Flocking and sparkling Sequins

76 MONEY-MAKERS

Best Wallace Brown Line in 37 years. Free Catalog shows many more fast sellers: Gift Wrappings, Everyday Greeting Cards, Deco-
rative Stationery, Novelty Gifts, Pleral Hopkins, Children's Books. All bring you more money.

Paste This Coupon on Postcard or Mail in Envelope

Wallace Brown, Inc., Dept. U-123
11 East 25th St., New York 10, N.Y.

Please rush 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval—plus FREE samples of Personal Christmas Cards and FREE Catalog and money-making plans.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If writing for an organization, give its name _____